JOHN S. RICHARDSON, JR., ? PROPRIETOR.

"Cod—and ou Matibe Nand."

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NO. 29

THE SUMTER BANNER

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John S. Richardson, Jr.

TERSHE,

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or Three Dollars at the end of the year.
No paper discontinued until all arrearages
are PAID, unless at the option of the Proprietor.
All subscriptions are expected to be paid for

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tions.

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For all marriages the printers fee is expected.

From Arthur's Home Gazette.

HOME SCENES.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

No. 3 .- The Two Homes.

Two men, on their way home, met at a street crossing, and then waiked on together. They were neighbors

This has been a very hard day, said Mr. Freeman, in a gloomy voice.
'A very hard day,' echoed almost sepulchraffy, Mr. Walcott. 'Little or sepulchrally, Mr. Walcott. 'Little or adverse circumstances, he had come no cash coming in-payments heavy home. Alas! that the process of ex. --money scarce, and at reinous rates.

What is to become of us?' 'Heaven only knows,' answered Mr. Freeman. For my part, I see no light ahead. Every day come new reports of failures; every day confidence diminishes; every day some prop that we leaned upon is taken

awav. 'Many think we are at the worst.' said Mr. Walcott.

'And others, that we have scarcely seen the beginning of the end'-returned the neighbor.

And so, as they walked homeward,

they discouraged each other, and made darker the clouds that obscured their

whole horizon. 'Good evening,' was at last said, hurriedly; and the two men passed into their homes.

Mr. Walcott entered the room, where his wife and children were gathered, and without speaking to any one, seated himself in a chair, and leaning his head back, closed his eyes. 'His countenance wore a sad, weary, exhausted look. He had been seated

thus for only a few minutes, when his

wife said, in a fretful voice-'More trouble again.' 'What's the matter now?' asked

Mr. Walcott, almost starting. John has been sent home from

'What!' Mr. Walcott partly arose from his chair. ·He's been suspended for bad con

duct.'

'O dear !' grouned Mr. Walcott-'Up in his room. I sent him there

as soon as he came home. You'll have to do something with him. He'll be ruined if he goes on in this way. I'm out of all heart with him.'

Mr. Walcott, excited as much by the manner in which his wife conveyed sunpleasant information itself, started up under the blind impulse of the moment, and going to the room where John had been on coming home from school, punished the boy severely, and this, without listening to the explanations which the poor child tried to

make him hear. 'Father,' said the boy, with forced calmness, after the cruel stripes had ceased-'I wasn't to blame; and if you will go with me to the teacher, I can prove myself innocent.'

Mr. Walcott had never known his son to tell an untruth; and the words smote with rebuke upon his heart.

'Very well-we will see about that' --he answered, with forced sternness, and leaving the room he went down stairs, feeling much worse than when he went up. Again he seated himself in his large chair, and again leaned back his weary head, and closed his sunk under it. The day that opened years."

heavy cyclids. Sadder was his face so unpropitiously, closed upon him, than before. As he sat thus, his oldest daughter, in her sixteenth year, came and stood by him. She held a paper in her hand--

Father'-he opened his eyes. 'Here's my quarter bill. It's twen-ty dollars. 'Can't I have the money to take to school with me this morn-

'I'm afraid not'-answered Mr.

Walcott, half sadly.
'Nearly all the girls will bring in their money'to-morrow; and it mortifies me to be behind the others.' The daughter spoke fretfully. Mr. Wal cott waved her aside with his hand, and she went off muttering and pout.

ing.
'It is mortifying,' spoke up Mrs. Walcott, a little sharply---and I don't wonder that Helen feels unpleasantly about it. The bill has to be paid, and I don't see why it may not be done as well first as last.'
To this Mr. Walcott made no an.

swer. The words but added another prussure to the burden under which he was already staggering. After a silence of some moments, Mrs. Wal.

"The coal is all gone."

'Impossible?' Mr. Walcott raised his head, and looked incredulous. 'I laid in sixteen tons,'

'I can't help it, if there were sixty tons instead of sixteen; it's all gone. The girls had a time of it to day, to scrape enough to keep the fire going.

'There's been a shameful waste somewhere,' said Mr. Walcott with strong emphasis, starting up, and moving about the room with a very disturbed manner.

'So you always say, when any thing is out,' answered Mrs. Walcott rather tartly. 'The barrel of flour is gone also; but I suppose you have done your part, with the rest, in using it

Mr. Walcott returned to his chair, and again scatting himself, leand back his head and closed his eyes, at first. How sad, and weary, and hopeless he felt. The burdens of the day had seemed almost too heavy for him; but he had borne up bravely. To gather strength for a renewed struggle with haustich should still go on. That where only strength could be looked for, no strength was given.

When the tea bell rung, Mr. Wal. summons. 'Come to supper.' Said his wife

But he did not stir.

'Ain't you coming to supper ?' sha called to him, as she was leaving the 'I don't wish any thing this evening.

My head aches badly; he answered. 'In the dumps again,' muttered Mrs. Walcott to herself, 'It's as much as one's life is worth to ask for money, or to say that any thing is wanted.' And she kept on her way to the dining room. When she re. turned, her husband was still sitting where she had left him.

Shall I bring you a cup of tea?' she

'No; I don't wish any thing.' 'What's the matter, Mr. Walcott ? What do you look so troubled about, as if you hadn't a friend in the world? What havesI done to you?'

There was no answer, for there was not a shade of real sympathy in the voice that made the queries-but rather a querulous dissatisfaction. A few moments Mrs. Walcott stood near husband; but as he did not seem inclined to answer her questions, she turned off from him, and resumed the employment which had been inter.

rupted by the ringing of the tea ball. The whole evening passed without the occurrence of a single incident that gave a healthful pulsation to the sick heart of Mr. Walcott. No thoughtful kindness was manifested by any member of the family; but, on the contrary, a narrow regard for self, and a looking to him only to supply the means of self gratification.

No wonder, from the pressure which was on him, that Mr. Walcott felt utterly discouraged. He retired early; and sought to find that relief from mental disquietude, in sleep, which he had vainly hoped for in the bosom of his family. But the whole night passed in broken slumber, and disturbing dreams. From the cheer less morning meal, at which he was reminded of the quarter bill that must be paid, of the coal and flour that were ont, and of the necessity of sup. plying Mrs. Walcott's empty purse, he went forth to meet the difficulties of another day, faint at heart, and al. most hopeless of success. A confi. dent spirit, sustained by home affec. murderer, my mother the victim of a tions, would have carried him through; but, unsupported as he was, the bur. grave, my brother a gambler, and my

a ruined man!

Let us look in, for a few moments, upon Mr. Freeman, the friend and neighbor of Mr. Walcott. He, also, had e me h me, weary, dispirited, and almost sick. The trials of the day had been unusually severe; and when he looked anxiously forward to scan the future, not even a gl am of light was seen along the black horizon.

As he stepped across the threshold of his dwelling, a pang shot through his heart; for the thought came, 'How slight the present hold upon all these comforts? Not for himself, but for his wife and children, was the pain.

'Father's come !' cried a glad little voice on the stars, the moment his footfall sounded in the passege; then quick, pattering feet were heard-and then a tiny form was springing into his arms. Before reaching the sitting room above, Alice, the oldest daught er, was by his side, her arms drawn fondly within his, and her loving eyes lifted to his face.

'Are you not late, dear ?' It was the gentle voice of Mrs. Freeman.

Mr. Preeman could not trust himself to answer. He was too deeply trou. bled in spirit to assume at the moment, a cheerful tone, and he had no wish to sadden the hearts that loved him, by letting the depression from which he was suffering, become too clearly appar nt. But the eyes of Mrs. Freeman saw quickly below the surface.

'Are you not well, Robert?' she enquired, tenderly, as she drew his large arm chair towards the centre of the room.

'A little head ache'-he answered with slight evasion.

Scarcely was Mr. Freeman scated. ere a pair of little hands were busy with each foot, removing gaiter and shoe, and supplying their place with a slipper. There was not one in the household who did not feel happier for his return, nor one who did not seek to render him some kind office.

It was impossible under such a burst

of heart sunshine, for the spirit of Mr. Freeman long to remain shrouded. Almost imperceptibly to himself, gloomy thoughts gave place to more cheerful ones, and by the time tea was ready, he had half forgotten the fears which had so haunted him through the day. But they could not he held back altogether, and their existence was marked, during the even ing, by an unusual silence and ab struction of mind. This was observed by Mrs. Freeman, who, more than half suspecting the cause, kept back from her husband the knowledge of always taking the post of honor. The certain matters about which she had intended to speak with him--for she feared they would add to his mental disquietude. During the evening, she gleaned from something he said, the real cause of his change I as eet. At once her thoughts commenced running in a new chalmel. By a few leading remarks, she drew her husband into

conversation on the subject of home expensenses, and the propriety of re. striction at various points. Many things were mutually pronounced superfluous, and easily to be dispensed with; and before sleep to I soothingly on the heavy eyelids of Mr. Freeman that night, an entire change in their style of living had been determined upon-a change that would reduce

their expenses at least one half. 'I see light ahead,' was the hopeful words of Mr. Freeman, as he resigned

himself to slumber. With renewed strength of mind and body, and a confident spirit, he went forth on the next day-a day that he had looked forward to with fear and trembling. And it was only through this renewed strength and conlident spirit, that he was able to overe me the difficulties that loomed up, moun tain high, before him. Weak despondency would have rained all .-Home had proved his tower of strength -his walled city. It had been to him as the shadow of a great rock in a weary land. Strengthened for the conflict, he had gone forth again into the world, and conquered in the

Struggle. 'I see light ahead'-gave place to The morning breaketh.

SINGULAR EMOTION. - The following, written in an elegant business hand, was inscribed on the back of a five dollar bill lately received in New York from North Carolina:

"Here is a five dollar bill I intended to toss out of my window, in Norfolk, as soon as I have written this. I am now no lover of money. \ I hate it most cordially, for it has been the ruin of my family. I will beg from door to door eternally rather than own another cent one hour. It made my grandfather a suicide, my father a sorrow which sunk her early to the den was too heavy for him, and he self a convict in the State prison four

ORIGIN OF JEALOUSY .- Our lady readers will be interested in the fol lowing account of the birth of the "green-eyed monster," which we extract from Mansfield Parins' most entertaining work. "Life in Abyssinia." Air. Parkins heardthe story from the lips of a pious Moslem acquaintance:

"When Adam and Ever were in Paradise, they were for sme time a most happy couple, (it say be sup-posed for a month or two like most married couples.) Adam was in the habit of going every evening to heaven to pray. The Devil, who had studied the female mind, and knew its weak points, thought that the introduction of jealousy might be a good foundation whereon to hald much mischief. So he went to Eye, and at the preparation for the weaklined flatter propitiating her by verytimed flat-tery, he inquired alter Alam. Evereplied by informing him where her hasband was gone. At the hor Devil smiled incredulously, but sid nothing; and even when our first nother pressed him to tell her the meding of his smile, refused to answer or a time, feigning that he would not hurt her feelings or injure the reputation of his

"This conduct was only additional evidence of his profound fequaintance with the weaknesses of the female heart, for so acting he wrought strong-iy on her currosity as well as her sus-picion till at last, having worked her up to a state of mind capable of re ceiving any lies he might choose to tell ker, he informed her with every appearance of sorrow, that Adam was deceiving her and paying his addresses to another lady. At this Eve laughed scornfully, saying, "how can this be, for I know that there is no woman created except myself?" The devil again smiled with an expression of pity. Alas! poor thirg, said he, if I show you another woman will that undeceive you? She assented, and he showed her a mirror! Eve was, of course, completely de livel, though shouther a terror! and revolute.

A MARSHALL OF THE UNITED STATES. —Among the Americans who attended the late ball given at the Hotel de Ville, Paris, was Jack Spicer, of Kentucky. Jack rushed the dress somewhat strong, and sported epaniertes on his shoulders large enough to start tour Major Generats in business. Jack was the observed of all observers, and got mixed up with a party that his riends could not account for. Whereever the marshals of France went. there went Jack; and when the mar shals sat down, Jack did the same. day after the bait Jack called on his old acquaintance Mr. Mason, our Minister to France, who started up a little conversation in the following

'I hear, Jack, you were at the ball last night?

I was, sir, and had a high old time. 'For which you are nalcoted, I sap pose, to the nigh old company you got mixed up with! By the way, how came you associated with the marshais?'

·How? by virtue of my officethey were marshals of France, while I am nothing else that marshal of the Republic. I showed my commission and took post according y.'

By right of your office; what do you mean?'

'Read that and see.' Here Jack presented Mr. Mason with a whitey-brown paper, with a seal big enough for a 4 pound weight. What in the name of Heaven is

'My commission of 'marshal'-1 received it in 1850, when I assisted in taking the census in Frankfort.'

'You don't mean to say that you travel on this ?' 'I don't mean any thing else. That makes me a 'marshai' of the Republic, and I intend to have the office duly

honored.' Mr. Mason allowed that Jack was doing a large business on a very small capital. We should not wonder if the reader did the same. A census marshal of Frankfort mixing in with the marshals of France is certainly rashing matters in a manner that requires as much brass as epaulettes.

Jack, we are happy to say, is equal to

the requirements.

IMPORTANT TO SCHOOL TEACHERS,-A case has just been decided at a spe. cial term of the apreme Court that a watch belonging to and used by a school teacher, is exempt property, and cannot be reached by a receiver under a Judge's order on priceeding supplementary to execution. Judge Cowles held that the watch of a school teacher comes within the law, and is as necessary for him in his occupation as the hammer of a mechanic is to the and finally. latter; and allowing the watch to be but of an ordinarily expensive kind, that it is exempt from execution.

A FEARFUL TRAGEDY .-- The Lon don Times lays before its readers the recently occurred near the Dutch set. tiement of Transvaal, at the Cape of Good Hope: -"In the case at the Cape of Good

Hope the Caffre Indians had murdered, in October last, under circumstances of great barbarity, ten o, twelve men and woman of the Dutch settlement. Immediately General Pretorious rais ed an army of five hundred men, and accompanied by Commander General Potgietter, proceeded on an expedi-tion to revenge the blood of the vic. tims. After an absence of several weeks they reached some remarkable subterranean caverns half a mile in length and from three to five hundred feet in width, where the Caffres had entrenched themselves. - Upon his arrival at this spot Gen. Pretorious at tempted to biast the rocks above the caverns, and thus crush the savages beneath the ruins. The peculiar char acter of the stone, however, rendered this scheme impracticable, and he then stationed his men around the caves, and built up walls in front of them. After a few cays many of the women and children were driven by hunger and thirst from their hiding places, and were permitted to escape; but every man who came forth was shot dead by their rifles. On the 17th of Novemb r, at the close of a seige of three weeks, the beseigers, seeing no signs of life, entered the caverns, and, the silence within, together with the horrible odor arising from the bo. dies of the dead, told how effectually their object had been accomplished .-More than nine hundred Caffres bad been shot down at the mouths of the caverns, and a much greater number had perished by slow degrees, suffer. ing all the horrors of starvation in the

VALUE OF GYMNASTICS .- A writer in the New York Atlas, having attended an exhibition of gymnastics, gives the following practical cillustration of their benefits;
About five years since, a pale, deli-

gloomy recesses with n."

eate dyspectic, with inclanency come tenance and feeble gait, whose flaceid museles were incapable of the least endurance--whose chest, when distended, measured but thirty four inches in eireumference, and whose lungs, 240 cubic inches of air, although he above so divine an example. was quite six feet in height, entered the gymnasium for the first time, at ject, we will remark, that there is my suggestion. His position in the present exhibition seems almost miraculous. He is foremost among the performers; his compact bones, clothed with muscies capable of the utmost tension, measuring forty inches around his chest, with a rung capacity of nearly 200 cubic inches of air, and handling dumb bells weighing fifty's x pounds each, like toys. Beside him stands another, who so mimbly mounts the ladders, ropes and poles-whose arm, between the elbow and shoulder, measures fitteen inches in circumference of pure bone and muscle-the man who can easily run three consecutive miles (seventy two times the circ it of the gymnasium) in twenty minutes. But a few years since he had scarce life enough to walk an hour without exhaustion; and being hered itarily predisposed to consumption, was a constant attendant at the doe tor's office -- now with pain in his side. now with cough, now with shortness of breath, or some other dubious symptom, which have I ng since van ished, leaving the conviction that hard work and fresh air are the best anti-

ADVICE FROM AN "OLD INHABITANT." 1. Patronize your own traders and mechanics. This is doing as you would be done by; and is building up

dotes to disease.

the town you live in. 2. Pay your debts; so that others can pay theirs. 3. Quarrel with no man; and then no man will quarrel with you.

4. Do not steal your preaching; a man was once struck blind, you know, for stealing fire from heaven. 5. Send your children constantly to school; and look in now and then

vourself to see what they are doing 6. Keep all clean about your dwell ings; for cleanliness, you know, is the handmaid of health and a distant cou-

sin of wealth 7. Avoid scandal; for this is a pest to any community.

8. Be liberal in respect to every

landable public enterprise; for the good book says, "the liberal soul shall be made fat." 9. Visit the slek, the widow and the fatherless; for this is one part of that

THE RESIDENCE OF THE PARTY OF T

religion which is 'pure and undefiled.'

10. Keep your children in at night:

for the evening air is bad for them:

THE POET POPE .- Pope was very sensitive on the subject of his personal deformity, and therefore objected to sit for his portrait. Dr. Warton says; "The portrait was drawn without his knowledge, when he was deeply engaged in conversation with Mr Allen, in the gallery at Prior Park by Mr. Houre, who sat at the other end of the gallery. Pope would never have for given the painter had he known it he was too sensible of the deformity of his person to allow the whole of i to be represented; this drawing is therefore, exceedingly valuable,'

SIMPLICITY OF DEESS - Prentice, the Editor of the Louisville Journal, speaks thus to his readers?

"Those who think that, in order to dress well, it is necessary to dress extravagantly and gaudily, make a great mistake. Nothing so well becomes true feminine heatty as simplicity. We have seen many remarkably fine person robbed of its fine effect by being over-dressed. Nothing is more unbecoming than overloaded beauty The sim; licity of the classic taste i seen in old statues and pictures, painted by men of very superior artistic genius. In Athens, the Indies were not gaudily but simply arrayed, and we doubt whether any ladies ever excited more admiration. So also the noble old Roman matrons, whose superb forms were gazed on delightedly by men worthy of them, were always very lainly dressed. Fashion often presents the lines of the butterfly, but fashion is not a classic goddess.

Bongs,-Save all the bones of the meat consumed on your place, and every other place as every 290 pounds dissolved with 100 lbs., of sulphuric acid, diluted with twice the quantity of water, if mixed with 20 bushels of spent ashes, will fertilize an acre of ground sufficiently well to carry it through a four or six years cultivation to be harrowed in.
Attention to such things, may be

considered a small matter, but attenbe thought small are calculated to produce large results; for an acre thus bring more than 4 bush, of corn, may be made to produce 10 bush, and con. tinue in good heart for several years. The world itself is an aggregation of small particles, so formed by our Crea when filled to their atmost, held but tor that man should not hold himself

scarcely a farm or plantation of any considerable size in the country whereon there are not soap-suds, and urine enough spent annually to fertilize 100 loads of marsh and, river mud woods -mould, and kindred substances, so as to make the whole the most enriching manure, if these substances were, as made, poured over the rough materials named, and a little plaster sprink led thereon. 100 loads thus made would manure 5 acres of land thoroughly and well, and make it bring as many bushels per acre of any vege table product as would 300 lbs. of guand per acre-with the difference in favor of the former-it would last longer. To be sure, the hauling and spreading might make it cost more but then being of domestic production, the fact of its being so ought to com. mend it to attention .- [The American Farmer.

RELIGION IN EVERYTHING. -There sa religion in everything around us; a calm and holy religion in the un breathing things of nature, which man would do well to imitate. It is a meek and blessed influence, stealing, as it were, unaware upon the heart. It comes-it has no terror, no bloom in its approaches. It has not to rouse up the passions; it is untrammelled, unled by the creeds and unshadowed by the superstitions of man. It is fresh from the hands of the author, and glowing from the immediate presence of the Great Spirit which pervades and quickens it. It looks out from every star. It is among the hills and val leys of the earth; where the shrubless mountain-top pierces the thin atmosphere of eternal winter; or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong winds with its dark waves of green foliage. It is spread but like a legible language upon the broad face of the unsleeping ocean. It is the poetry of Heaven. It is this that uplifts the spirit within us, until it is tall enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation; which breaks link after link, the chain that binds us to mortality; and which opens to imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness .- Whittier.

"Julius, why didn't you oblong your stay at de Springs?"
"Kase Mr. Snow, dey charge too

much."

"Why am dat, julius?"

LEARN TO COOK WELL - We again propose this advice, to those of our young female friends who may chance to look into this journal. There need to be no scruple on the ground that the aim is not sufficiently high for a generous and cultivated mind. To do well whatever it becomes our duty to do at all is an ambition sufficiently elevated for the highest and most gift, ed spirit. The care of the femily will be the duty of the w man till We all get translated to a higher sphere of ex. istence -and family cares will always, as now, be made up of details, small in themselves, 'tis true, but in the ng. gregate, and to their connections, vasti

ly important. We say, then, learn to cook well.

The health of the family depends u on it. We know there are those who associate luxury, effeminacy, and all dependant ills, with every attempt of the kind recommended. But we do not believe that health is promoted by cating raw carrots or doughly bread-or that to secure long life it is necessary to turn cannibal.-Nor were men made to graze like eattle, or eas

Nor is it necessary, in order to shun the errors of which we speak, to rush into the opposite extreme. Good cookery does not consist in producing the highest seasoned dishes, nor such as foster a morbid appetite, but in preparing every dish well, however simple or common it may be.

There are, for instance, families who never eat good bread from one cen. tury to another, and have no idea of what it consists. Nor are meats any better within their precincts. Those little, simple, and healthy delicacies, which the good housekeeper knows intuitively how to produce, are never seen here; even a dish of potatoes cannot get them elves well bolledi-> A member of the family might as well fall among the Hottentots, as far as any proper nursing is concerned.

These things ought not to be, nor is there any need of their existence, if the wife has any just notions of her obligations to herself and those about

The science of bread making, meat boiling, of vegetable cocking, and of preparing multifarious small dishes of all sorts, which go to make pleasant the table and all about it, are hershers, to understand and practice.

Prairie Farmer. PRODUCTS OF THE STATES, -- Wheat, oats, rye, indian corn, potatoes, hay and tobacco, are raised in every State and territory in the Union.

Barley raised in all except Louisi. Buckwheat raised in all except Lou-

isiana and Florida. New England, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Michigan, Ohio and Wisconsin do not raise rice.

The States that do not raise rice.

together with Maryland, Delaware and Indiana, do not raise cotton. Every State and Territory except lowa does raise silk.

Every State except Deleware makes sugar. New York raises the most barley;

viz: 1, 802,282 bushels. New York raises the most potatoes, 27.907,554 bushels. New York raises the most hay, viz:

4,595,936 tons. Ohio raises the most wheat, vizi 10,786,705 bushels.

Pennsylvania raises the most fye, viz: 8,429,229 bushels, Pennsylvania raises the most buck. wheat viz: 6,400,508 bushels.

Tennessee raises the most corn, viz: 67,738,447 bushels. Virginia raises the most flax hemp, viz: 31,720 lbs.

Kertucky raises the most tobacco. viz: 72,322,543 lbs.

Georgia raises the most cotton, viz: 148, .75,129 lbs.

South Carolina raises the most rice, viz: 67,892,207 lbs.

Offsets.—The loviest valley has a muddy swamp, the noblest mountain piercing blasts, and the prettlest face some ugly features. The fairest face is most subject to freekles, and the handsomest girl is apt to be proud; the most sentimental lady loves cold pork, and the gayest mother lets her children go ragged. The fondest wife sometimes overlooks an absent shirt button, and the husband forgets to kiss the wife every time he steps out side of the gate, and the world get angry and squall; and the smartest scho ar will miss a lesson and the wittiest say something stupid, and the wisest essayest Write some nonsensel and stars will fall, and the moon suffer eclipse—and men won't be angels, nor earth heaven.

A man called upon an unfortunate tradesman to pay a demand.

and finally.

11. Feed your mind as well as your body; for that, you know, must go into the scales at last.

"Why am dat, julius?"

"Why am dat, julius?"

"Why am dat, julius?"

"Why am dat, julius?"

"I can never pay it," said he I am not worth a farthing, but I will give you a note. I am not so poor yet but that I can sign a note."